Conspiracy theories.

Surely there's enough to contend with in real life without letting your imagination scare you to death.

At yin time it wis wee green men that folk wuid notice noo an then; or else they'd spy as it wheeched by, a fleein saucer in the sky; an it wis thought there wis a case for veesitors fae outer space.

An folk yince had it in their heid that spirits came back fae the deid, an ghosts wuid sometimes show their faces in eerie isolated places, an without reason or excuses could even pop up in folk's hooses.

Then long ago folk aye were wary in case they fell in wi a fairy.

Some simple sowel micht take a lover that wis a fairy under cover.

Away wi her he'd suin be birled, nae mair tae be seen in this world.

But sic delusions we're weel cleared o, it's ither things folk noo are feart o! Wi terror noo their breeks they wet while surfin on the internet, for noo, alas, the bonnie dearies are lappin up conspiracy theories.

Aw through this world corrupt an rotten they see dark forces daily plottin tae snatch away their freedom fae them an make unthinkin numpties o them.

(Tae which ye micht observe, "Haud steady, I doot they've reached that stage awready!")

It's juist oor daft imaginations that conjure up thae situations.

The human mind's the perfect den for bogles, spooks, an wee green men.

Conspiracies pushed oot on Twitter are juist pups fae the self-same litter.

Growe up, ma laddie, leave behind what haunts dark corners o the mind. Chase oot the spooks that there are lurkin tae stop yer common sense fae workin! Let licht upon yer thinkin shine, an judge weel what ye read online!